

The Ceannabeinne uprisings

By the sea, where the land is green
Is our home of Ceannabeinne
In this close knit community
We are fifty strong
Ten families

In forty one, James Anderson
Served a writ to everyone,
To leave our homes
And leave our land
And leave it all to one mean man

But we will stand
And we will fight
Together as one we will unite

Campbell came, when the men were away,
To serve the writ in a cowardly way
One woman called
For the men to return
Then demanded that the writ be bumed

Mackay was sent from the east
A powerful man from the police
He was overcome
And lost his coat
And chased away in a hail of stones

But many more were sent this way
To evict us on the Sabbath day
At the local inn
We were 300 strong
And sent them home knowing they were wrong